

# Breaker Breaker

GZA/Genius

Breaker, breaker, one nine, clear the line  
Can you read me? Extorted your rhymes  
MC's should expect the worst  
But stay alert and shoot first  
This is not a test, it's difficulty  
Picture closely, the ignorant mostly  
Blind, deaf, dumb, your mind left numb  
Lost soul who failed to hear the roll of the drum  
In the bottom of your bomb shelter, still felt the  
heavy blast that blew off the mask of twelve elders  
The math of an elder, praise the lord  
Thinking Genius, operation project England  
Commander-in-chief of flight style, check the air craft  
Glide like the frisbee, Digi look Disney  
The check false in ones self is pure loveliness  
Your break the mirror that remind you of your ugliness  
So when I bust, no one is in touch  
Some returning with the mic clutched like such  
Fool plan but didn't execute  
He had the heat is hand, but, yo, he didn't shoot  
Therefore your mechanism of material better be sickly  
or let your lead spread incredibly quickly  
I move bravely, travelling on a horse  
on a battle field surrounded by the lost  
of those who plotted with the brains of animals  
My high molecular structure be untangible  
The name ring the bell, killable two syllable  
The Wu is coming thru, the outcome is critical  
To be blunt, the beef was cooked up like coke good  
The rhyme first came to me in the oak woods  
Up to no good, rap icon  
Note the industry like the wall street junk bomb  
You see the mic shown, I got your height sewn  
Direct currents that move thru the mic-phone  
Key contributor, well known major factor  
Rhyme distributor, the drive of a tractor  
Who run ya down if you don't wanna move or wanna linger  
The immortality of my fame is the measure  
of other's torture, burnt offer from a flaming author  
The falconer who flies enough birds for the chase  
Strictly excel in what is excellence with grace  
The significance was not the vocal applause of entrance  
but the felling that exits, completion of my sentence  
With aging experience, my reason ripens  
Strike on your vikings, clash like a hyphen  
If you enter the house of fortune, I vacate the pleasure  
You will leave by sorrow, the flow mesaures  
Everything fails with the unfortunate  
Learned that recording it, so my mind brought in it

Track records rank us with the exceptional  
Extreme complex physics, high technical  
The truth is usually seen and rarely heard  
Was more dangerous than hatred, is the word  
You wild cards jack up all trades  
Those who parade their positions, show the spade  
A large flock of MC's, they figure to be taught

It ain't hard to see why I'm vigorously saught  
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